

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVII, NO. 5206

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1901.

PRICE 2 CENTS

To Gain "INDEPENDENCE" you must have "GOLD COIN."

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THE COPPER ROCK GOLD MINING & MILLING CO

Now selling at 20 cents per share (par value \$1.00 and NON ASSESSABLE. The price will shortly be ADVANCED to 30 CENTS per share. The property is located 20 Miles Northwest of Dover on the GOLDEN RIVER. NORTH WESTERN R. R. comprising 1400 acres in established and paying mineral belt. RAILROAD at the property (giving cheapest and best transportation). FARE & EXP. NO. OF WATER for all mining and milling purposes. TIME ENOUGH for the Mine or many years to come. Share now 250 feet deep, and is being sunk to 500 feet level as fast as possible and has been in Ore nearly the entire distance. The Daily Run have opened up good bodies of both Willem and Red Ore, running in value from \$4.25 to \$12.50 per ton in Gold, Silver and Copper.

Several of the stockholders, who were induced to buy stock by the Officers of the Company, recently visited the property and have given a most glowing endorsement of the same and all representations as made to them concerning the Enterprise.

Send in your order now before stock advances, as right to raise prices without notice is reserved.

GEO. F. HATHEWAY,

WRITE FOR BOOKLET.

153 Milk Street, Boston

TERRIBLE SUNDAY TRAGEDY

Charles S. Grace Of Kittery Point Shoots Himself.

Placed The Muzzle Of A Revolver To His Breast And Fired.

He Was 'Insane At The Time And Leaves A Wife And Seven Small Children

The people of the town of Kittery were again terribly shocked on Sunday afternoon to learn of the suicide of Charles S. Grace, a well known and most highly respected citizen of Kittery Point. The awful deed of self destruction occurred at his home at about one o'clock in the afternoon. He placed the muzzle of a 38 calibre revolver at his heart and discharged but one chamber. Death took place a few seconds after. Mr. Grace had been suffering from insanity for six months. He was a brother of the late Fred D. Grace, the Portsmouth sash and blind dealer, who recently died at the Maine hospital for the insane at Augusta.

For the past three months the unfortunate man had been in a very serious condition mentally, and his family had become despondent of much improvement. The death of his brother was a great shock to him, and after that he gradually failed in health.

His physical condition was not bad and he was able to be up and about the house most of the time, but he was very despondent and seemed to realize that the conditions were against his recovery. Recently he has taken of little else but his poor health. He suffered badly mentally because he was not able to provide for his family, as he had always done faithfully and well.

He was able to get up and dress Sunday morning and had breakfast with his family. His wife spoke to him of the beautiful weather, but he replied, "Yes, but it is not a good day for me."

Several of the members of the family were dressing for church and Sunday school and Mr. Grace had gone to his room. But little attention had been paid to the suggestive words he had said in the morning, because he had so often expressed his discouragement in his references to his mental weakness.

His family heard what was supposed to be a crash in the bedroom, and one of the children, a little boy, was sent upstairs to see what was the trouble. The child found the room full of smoke and his father gasping on the floor. Mr. Grace had taken a bath, shaved, dressed himself in a shirt, drawers and stockings, and had placed the muzzle of the pistol close to his breast and pulled the trigger. The ball had entered very near the nipple and must have penetrated the heart.

His clothing was on fire and the revolver was found smoking on the edge of the bed. The horrified child rubbed out the fire and placed a pillow under his father's head, and then ran down stairs to tell his mother of the terrible deed.

The family was entirely frantic from the shock. They informed some neighbors of what had happened, and the neighbors sent for Dr. E. E. Shapleigh at Kittery. When the physician arrived death was pronounced to have taken place very soon after the shot had been fired.

But very little blood had come from the wound and the hemorrhage that had resulted was internal. The terrible tragedy cast a gloom over the

entire town and the otherwise beautiful October day was a sad one for his many friends and fellow townspeople.

Mr. Grace was a son of the late Benjamin Grace of Kittery Point, and was forty-two years of age. When a young man he was united in marriage to Miss Annie Payne of Kittery Point, and the union resulted in seven children, who with the wife survive.

For a number of years Mr. Grace has kept a store at Kittery Point, the home and shop being very near Hutchings' corner. He also conducted a training business and carried on farming, and one part of the store was devoted to boot and shoe repairing.

He was known to every one as a person of the most upright character, conscientious, industrious and honest. He was a member of the First Christian church at Kittery Point, and was a consistent Christian man. He was also a member of Naval Lodge of Masons of Kittery, of Rising Star commandery of the United Order of the Golden Cross and of Riverside lodge of Odd Fellows of Kittery.

The funeral will probably be held at the home on Tuesday afternoon. Where Mr. Grace obtained the revolver is a mystery. It was a new weapon, and the fatal shot was apparently the only one that had been fired from it. He was in Portsmouth a short time ago and probably secured it here at that time.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

At the business session of the State Teachers' association, the following named officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Henry C. Morrison of Portsmouth; vice president, George A. Witcher of Durham; secretary, Addie F. Straw of Concord; treasurer, Channing Folsom of Dover; members of the executive committee, Fred A. Libbey of Warner and James Klock of Plymouth; members of the educational council for three years, Charles E. Bickford of Manchester, and Charles Wallace of Lisbon.

The Stimulus of Pure Blood

That is what is required by every organ of the body, for the proper performance of its functions.

It prevents biliousness, dyspepsia, constipation, kidney complaint, rheumatism, catarrh, nervousness, weakness, faintness, pimples, blotches, and all cutaneous eruptions.

It perfects all the vital processes.

W. P. Keeton, Woodstock, Ala., took Hood's Sarsaparilla to make his blood pure. He writes that he had not felt well but tried for some time. Before he had finished the first bottle of this medicine he felt better and when he had taken the second was like another man—free from that tired feeling and able to do his work.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Accept no substitute, but get Hood's today.

ANOTHER SLAUGHTER NARROWLY AVERTED.

Manila, Oct. 20.—Owing to the vigilance of Lieut. T. M. Bains of the Ninth Infantry, another slaughter of American troops by insurgents has been averted. Lieut. Bains discovered a prisoner returning to his cell on the island of Samar, through a hole which had been made in the wall. Investigation showed that a plan had been mapped out to fill the jail with bolo men, to call out the guards and then to attack the garrison. The two instigators, one of whom is the president, have been arrested. Other attempts to massacre have been made in other parts of the island.

REAR ADMIRAL BOWLES' REPORT

Washington, Oct. 20.—The annual report of Rear Admiral Bowles, chief of the bureau of construction and repair of the navy, calls attention to the slow progress being made on the ships now building, owing to strikes and delays in the delivery of armor. The construction bureau, he says, has made considerable progress towards the standardization of fitting ships, which will reduce the cost and decrease the expense of their maintenance. He recommends an increase in the efficiency of navy yard plants throughout the country was impaired by an insufficient number of dry docks and modern facilities.

MARQUIS ITO IN WASHINGTON.

Washington, Oct. 20.—Marquis Ito, the Japanese statesman, arrived here today, and was entertained tonight at the legation.

\$10,000 WORTH OF ANTIQUES GONE.

Nashua, Oct. 20.—The furniture in the New Hampshire room in the state fair building at the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo, which was burned Saturday night, belonged to General William E. Spaulding of this city and was valued at \$10,000. It was nearly all composed of antiques, and General Spaulding says it cannot be replaced.

MADE NEW WORLD'S RECORD.

New York, Oct. 20.—John Flanagan, champion hammer thrower, made a new world's record today with the fifty-five pound weight, by throwing it 36 feet, 3 1/2 inches.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, Oct. 20.—Forecast for New England: Fair Monday and Tuesday, light variable winds.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The Yankton will be ready for sea on about Nov. 10th.

Friday will be pay day for the mechanics and laborers.

Some new electric cranes are certainly needed at this station.

The Marietta will probably come out of dry dock on Wednesday.

The blasting required on the new dry dock is now done at the noon hour.

Daniel Casey of the yards and docks crew has returned after a leave of ten days.

About ten wood workers were discharged in the construction department on Saturday.

A temporary telephone has been put in the old wooden dock for service in connection with the ships that are now being docked for repairs.

Working hours for mechanics and laborers, commencing today, will be from 7:30 a. m. to 12:00 m., and from 12:45 to 4:15 p. m.

A gang of men for the equipment, construction and repair and steam engineering departments worked on Sunday on the Marietta.

AN IDEAL EXCURSION TO FA-MOUS OLD BOSTON.

Boston is an ideal place for an excursion. Enjoyment of all kinds, beautiful theatres, magnificent parks, and interesting landmarks, besides the fun and amusement to be had at the Boston Food Fair, which is now being held at Mechanics building.

On Thursday, Oct. 31, the Boston & Maine railroad will run an excursion from York Beach and stations on York Harbor and Beach railroad to Boston at reduced rates.

MOORE - GOULD WEDDING.

A Happy event Celebrated at the M. E. Parsonage Kittery.

His Bride a Portsmouth Young Lady Most Favorably Known

the Groom a Navy Yard Employee and Popular Young Man.

A very quiet and one of the happy occasions that have occurred in Kittery for a long time took place at the Second Methodist parsonage in that town at two o'clock this afternoon, when Miss Louise H. Gould of this city, formerly of Lebanon, Maine, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Gould of the latter place, was united in marriage to Mr. Bertrand F. Moore, the second son of Mrs. Harriet Moore and the late Mrs. Moore of Kittery.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. George Clark Andrews, the pastor of the church. The ceremony was performed in the study of the clergyman. The maid of honor was Miss Louise H. Gould of Auburn, Maine, a sister of the bride, while the groom was attended by Mr. Frank F. Gould of Portsmouth, a brother of the bride. The attending couple were the only witnesses of the ceremony.

The dress of the bride was a traveling costume of brown pebbled cheviot, old rose silk waist and hat to match. She carried a bouquet of bride's roses. The dress of the maid of honor was pink silk waist and black silk skirt. The gift of the groom to the bride was a handsome stick pin and the gift of the bride to the groom was a turquoise ring.

Following the ceremony the happy couple were driven to the Portsmouth railroad station and departed on an afternoon train for a wedding trip to Boston and New York. Until the completion of the new home of the couple they will reside with the mother of the groom, Mrs. Harriet Moore, of Wilkema avenue.

In spite of the efforts to keep secret the time and the place of the departure for the wedding trip, there was a host of energetic friends at the passenger station to see the happy young couple start. Old shoes and rice were showered in a most liberal manner after them as the train started.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore have been most generously remembered in the way of gifts. They received many valuable testimonials of sincere respect and well wishes in the form of silverware, pictures and household articles. The collection made a splendid exhibit at their home on Sunday evening and were shown to their friends with merited pride and appreciation.

The bride is one of Portsmouth's best young ladies. Since she came here from Maine she has been employed as cashier at the firm of Joseph H. Garrison, on Daniel street. She is a young woman who enjoys the highest respect of the entire community and has many hundreds of friends here. The groom is employed at the navy yard and is a young man of the best character. He is prominent in Kittery's favor at organizations and a thoroughly capable companion and a good friend.

The home of the couple, which has been in process of construction since the summer, will soon be completed. It is a handsome home at the best of times. The very best wishes for the full happiness and great welfare of the couple are extended.

ORGANIZED IN KITTERY

For rent Under the B. & M. R. R. in Kittery—Capital stock \$5,000,000, manufacturing and retail of umbrellas for public use, and advertising and other purposes. Promoters, Charles E. McInnes, Melrose, Mass.; George E. Boden, Somerville; Alex. P. Brown, Boston; L. C. Learned, New York city. American Hatting Co., Kittery Capital stock \$1,000,000, manufacturing and dealing in stoves, ranges, furnaces, erecating devices, boilers and other wares. Promoters, Horace Mitchell, Benjamin F. Bunker, Kittery; A. M. McInnes, New Castle.

How Are Your Kidneys? Dr. Hodge's Symplicus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

MUSIC HALL.

W. Hartford Manager.

Monday Evening, Oct. 21st

A Runaway Match

By Mark E. Swan, Author of "Whose Baby Are You?", "Brown's in Town," Etc.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF M. W. HANLEY & SON.

SPARKING COMEDY. THE HIT OF THE SEASON.



THE JOLIEST KIND OF JOLLITY. A C. MANY OF COMEDIANS.

THE ESTRELL QUARTETTE.

Prices - - - 75c, 50c, 35c.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Friday morning, Oct. 21st.

Wednesday Evening, Oct. 23rd

LIEBLER & CO.'S

Be utiful Production of James A. Herne's

"SAG HARBOR"

As Produced at the Theatre Republic, New York.

MARTHA REESE,

MISS CHRYSTAL HERNE

"A Symphony of the Sea Shore."

Prices - - - 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Monday morning, Oct. 21st.

Friday Evening, Oct. 25th.

NEIL BURGESS

HIMSELF

As Abigail Prue,

IN AN ELABORATE PRODUCTION OF THE

NEW

COUNTY FAIR

With its Wealth of Scenery and Mechanical and Electrical Effects.

The Most thrilling and Featistic Horse Race, the Greatest Triumph in Stage Realism.

3 Thoroughbred Race Horses, Mounted by Professional Jockeys, Running at Terrific Speed in Full View of the Audience.

Prices - - - 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Wednesday morning, Oct. 23rd.

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Terms \$1.00 a year, when paid in advance, 50 cents a month, 2 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.
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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news! Read the Herald.
More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1901.

This country is waking up to the fact that anarchy is but another name for murder. The country hails with joy the steps that are taken to bring the assassins to immediate justice.

In spite of all that naval officers say about each other, the people will always insist that the battle off Santiago was a splendid sea fight and a glorious victory. It was a sudden test, and none of the enemy got away.

It is encouraging to see that the surgeon-general of the army is able to report a decrease of drunkenness among the soldiers, but it is to be noted that the decrease occurred chiefly before the abolition of the canteen began to get on its work.

The Filipino insurrection dies hard and viciously in Samar, but the savage attack on another detachment of ninth regiment infantry tells quite a different story than that which was told in the Balingu massacre. Although the bolomen outnumbered the Americans nearly twelve to one at the start, they were mowed down in ranks. One or two more such experiences will cause them to regret, if they do not already, their temerity in attempting to revive the insurrection, as well as the success of the treachery with which they took the field.

Gov. Shaw predicts that Iowa will give a large majority for the republican ticket this year. This looks like a safe forecast. Iowa has occasionally gone against the republicans, but it has not done so in recent years, and it is not likely to do so now. Nobody, of course, looks for any such vote in Iowa this year as it rolled up for President McKinley twelve months ago. It will be big enough, however, to show that the Hawkeye state is true to its traditions. The democrats will get no aid and comfort from Iowa's tally in the voting of 1901.

Lord Roberts' assertion that the British war office and the British commanders in the field are doing all that they possibly can to bring the war to an early end will hardly be consoling to the people of England. They see that the war is raging with as much violence as it did a year ago, and that recruiting for the army in South Africa is still actively urged. Gen. Kitchener is probably the best officer in the British service next to Roberts himself, but he is unable to make any effective headway against the Boers. The sort of a war which the Boers are carrying on is the most demoralizing in which a European army can participate, and as summer has just begun in their locality at least five or six months of guerrilla fighting is ahead. The present war has cost England much more than any other conflict in which she has been engaged since Napoleon's day, and nobody is predicting a time at which the end will be reached.

Don Carlos, it is said, is deterred from making a demonstration in Spain at the present time by the belief that little Alfonso, who will go to the throne next year, when he is 16 years old, will die before he is 21, and that the claimant will then be called in by the Cortes. The present Don Carlos is said by some of his friends, on the other hand, to be a coward, and that this is the cause of his backwardness in attempting to assert his claims. The world looked for a rebellion in Spain at the close of the American war in 1898. There was some ill feeling against the heads of their state among the Spanish populace at that time on account of the disaster to their country, which they attributed to the rashness or the imbecility of their government. At the present time, when the Spaniards have grown somewhat accustomed to the loss of their territory,

the antagonist to little Alfonso and his mother, the regent, has largely subsided. As an enemy of the ruling Spaniards house, Don Carlos is not very formidable.

The Southern papers which are abusing President Roosevelt for entertaining Mr. Booker T. Washington, president of the Tuskegee Institute, at his table, are injuring the race cause which they represent far more than they are the president. This is not the first time that a colored man has been entertained in some form at the White House. Mr. Cleveland was broad enough, as all who knew him would have known he would be, to meet Frederick Douglass and the Ministers to Hayti and Liberia on terms which contained no reminder of their color. The president's table, apart from state functions, is quite his own, and he is not subject to criticism for his invitation to it so long as the persons invited are honorable men. Probably it is perfectly true that neither Mr. Washington nor any other colored man would ordinarily be likely to receive an invitation to the average business man's table, even in the North, and the Southern papers which are criticizing the president are correct enough in pronouncing the procedure unusual. But this fact makes the president's action appear all the more creditable to him. The example is one worthy to be followed.

CABINET RUMORS.

Washington Gossip Connects ex-Senator Chandler's Name With Naval Portfolio.

Although no resignations of members of the cabinet are in immediate prospect, there is gossip continually about new faces that are likely to appear about the president's council table before his administration is ended. There has been so much unfounded talk regarding the withdrawal of Secretary Long that renewal of it would hardly seem warranted. Nevertheless it is known that Secretary Long had President McKinley lived, intended to retire from the cabinet at an early day. He promised President Roosevelt that he would remain with some reluctance, because of his poor health and inclination to return to practice of law. However, the probability of his retirement, as soon as he can gracefully do so, is coupled with another interesting rumor of the availability of ex-Senator Chandler of New Hampshire for that portfolio. Mr. Chandler is finely equipped for the office. He was formerly secretary of the navy, and during his long and eminent career in the senate served on the committee on naval affairs.

The prolonged ill-health of Secretary Root leads some to think that he may not return to the war portfolio for any length of time. In the popular mind he has been regarded as the probable secretary of state should Secretary Hay leave the cabinet. However, it is regarded as far more likely that Senator Lodge of Massachusetts, will eventually be induced to accept that high honor. He would undoubtedly be very reluctant to leave the senate. Notwithstanding this he is the most intimate political friend of the president has, and vice versa. His training in the public service has him conspicuously for the handling of foreign questions with which President Roosevelt has to deal. A successful administration would probably mean that Mr. Lodge could hold this portfolio for six or seven years, which would offer a man of his ambition even more flattering opportunities for a career than the senate. Then, unless there should be a radical change in the domination of politics in the Old Bay state, Mr. Lodge could probably secure a reelection to the senate after his term as secretary had ceased.—Washington Post.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

Reynard the Fox.

Illustrated by twenty-four full-page and over one hundred vignette drawings by J. J. Morn, author and illustrator of the "Animals of Aesop."

This book belongs to the rare class which is equally delightful to children and to their elders. In this regard it may be compared to Gulliver's Travels, Don Quixote and Pilgrim's Progress. For wit and shrewd satire, and for pure drollery both in situations and description, it is unsurpassed. The animals are not men dressed up in the skin of beasts, but are throughout true to their characters, and are not only strongly realized but consistently drawn, albeit in so simple and captivating a way that the subtle art of the narrator is quite hidden, and one is aware only of reading an absorbingly interesting and witty tale. The brief comments are the best form of criticism which could be conceived for engaging and aiding the attention of children.

When to the charm of the poem is added the exceptional skill of the illustrator, whose genius in caricature and in animal drawing was demonstrated in his edition of Aesop, one can hardly look further in seeking for an ideal gift-book for the nursery table or the library. Small

quarto, cloth, handsome cover design, \$1.50. Dana Estes & Company, Boston.

"The Rubaiyat of Mirza-Mem'n."

This is without doubt the most artistic and beautiful book of the year, both as to contents and binding, and is a most appropriate gift, especially to those who appreciate the charm of Omar Khayyam verse. "The Rubaiyat of Mirza-Mem'n" affords a delightful contrast between eleventh and twentieth century philosophy and shows that the ages have disclosed little about the divine mysteries. An appreciative reader says of it:

"The text is masterful in conception and translation. It is philosophy so sweetly sung that study is a delight; sentiment so surely shaped that heartbeats mark the cadence. It is sublime in its motif, for he who comes to look upon the flower aright, to listen truly to the hymn of tree and wave, to feel the awe of majestic mountain and peaceful plain, stands not far from God."

Published by Henry Olendorf Shepherd, Chicago. For sale by all book-sellers. Price, \$1.50.

Two Boys in the Blue Ridge.

Mr. W. Gordon Parker, whose "Rival Bay Sportsmen" made such a decided success last year, has given us in the present book a clean, manly and well-constructed story which is certain to equal the popularity of its predecessor. It is safe to prophesy that few boys or, for that matter, men, either, unless they have forgotten their boyhood, can begin the first page of the book without finishing the story at a sitting.

There is a fine out-of-door air about this tale, and plenty of healthy excitement. The episode about the shooting of a black bear would alone be worth the price of the book to any adventure-loving boy. Then the account of building a camp, of treeling rooms, of trapping minks and red fox, and of shooting deer and lynx, will make every young reader who has read corpses in his veins want to spend his November holidays in the woods.

The scene of the first part of the story is laid in New York City, and includes a breathless recital of the great diamond robbery, to which Jack Benham, the young hero of the story, is falsely accused of being a party. His vindication and the exposure of the real criminal involve some skillful detective work, and make ab-

Whether in a city office or hunting in the forests of the Blue Ridge, Jack and his friends will win the heart of every reader who loves pluck, fair play, and those heroic qualities which go to make up "the strenuous life."

The numerous illustrations by the author, who is an experienced hunter and woodsman himself, contribute not a little to the attractiveness of the book. Cloth, 12mo, illustrated, unique cover design, \$1.25. Dana Estes & Company, Boston, Mass.

A Twentieth Century Boy

By Marguerite Linton Glentworth. "Gladys Dudley Hamilton." Miss Glentworth is widely known in both this country and England as the brilliant poet and writer of sketches. Holmes, whose famous child-protégée Miss Glentworth was, pronounced her "small boy" articles worthy of Douglas Jerrold. Thousands will take delight in following the pranks of "Jack," the most mischievous and most winsome of all boys. The story of this book is the attempt of a young lady of wealth and position to look after her precocious young brother at various summer boarding places, while her mother enjoys a trip to Europe. The boy develops possibilities of mischief and adventure without limit, yet always retaining the affection of those about him, as he will of the reader. Each chapter is a complete sketch in itself, affording unequalled material for reading aloud in public or private, and the whole forms a connected narrative which is irresistible. The fine illustrations of Charles Copeland are a feature, and the make-up of the book is tasteful and effective.

We add a few from many notable tributes to Miss Glentworth's literary power, which cannot fail to prove that an author endowed with real genius has appeared. 12mo Cloth; illustrated by Charles Copeland. Price \$1.25. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

The November Century—in many respects an unusually striking number—will begin the magazine's thirty-second year, which is to be a year of American humor. A group of humorous stories, poems, etc., including "Two Little Tales" by Mark Twain, "More Animals" by Oliver Herford, and prose and verse by Carolyn Wells, Paul Dunbar and other well known humorists, will be preceded by "A Retrospect of American Humor," by Prof. W. P. Trent, with more than thirty portraits of famous humorists of the past and present, from Benjamin Franklin to "Mr. Dooley."

FOR A CHILD

who is "not doing well"—the condition occurs now and then with all children.

Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil is a food that begins to build you up at once—of course, it don't show at once.

"Not doing well" means that the child is not getting the good of his food. Not today, or this week; it may have been going on for a month; before it begins to show in the child's condition.

You want him to get back to turning his usual food into strength.

You want the food that begins to build, up at once.

We'll send you a little to try, if you like.
SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl street, New York.

OUR JIM.

Or, the Power of Example. By Edward S. Ellis. This is a boy's book with a purpose. In an letter to the publisher, Mr. Ellis says: "I aim in 'Our Jim' and other books to teach right-living."

Yet there is no preaching in the story. A thoroughly healthy, natural boy is presented to us, and his pleasures, struggles, failures and successes are all those of any earnest, truth-loving fellow who is determined to make the most of himself and to conquer adverse circumstances by the force of will and hard work. The young reader imbues high ideals of character unconsciously while thinking he is only reading an absorbing tale.

The boy who loves athletics will be fascinated by this story. "Our Jim" is a devotee of base ball, and the hero of not a few hard-fought fields. One seldom reads a more realistic and thrilling description of a base ball game than that in Chapter XVI, when "Jim came in on the heels of the runner from first," and won for his club the championship from the Oak-dales.

The career of Jim Winters is traced from boyhood, through college days, election to the legislature, and marriage, and the interest never flags from the first page to the last. The hero of the book embodies in his character all the qualities that go to make up the ideal American citizen, and the recital of his experiences will hold the closest attention of any reader who enjoys a clean, well-written, exciting boys' story. Cloth, 12mo, 8 illustrations by J. W. Kennedy, handsome cover design, \$1.25. Dana Estes & Co., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

MISS SADIE MARTINOT'S GOWNS.

In Act I. of "The Marriage Game," which is located at Aix-les-Bains in the height of the season of that fashionable resort, the costume worn by Miss Martinot is of heavy old Irish point lace over pale green chiffon, with hat and parasol of same lace material, with pink roses and pale green gloves. The gown is made in princess style.

In Act II. at Montrose Castle in England Miss Martinot wears two costumes. At the rise of the curtain she appears in an elaborate tea gown of Louis XV. design, made of white and gold net, which is decorated with hand-painted red roses and green leaves over an extraordinary shade of coral pan satin, veiled in pink chiffon, very striking and handsome. Later on in the act she appears in a superb ball gown of yellow and silver lace, embroidered in roses of panne velvet and rhinestones. With this sumptuous costume is worn an evening cloak of pale blue cloth lined with pompadour silk and edged with real sable tails.

The last act costume is a morning dress of lavender crepe de chine, which is embroidered with ecru lace orchids. The effect is very beautiful, and while the design is simple, its grace and delicacy are enhanced thereby. With the costume is worn a lace hat of the latest Louis XV. pattern, and it is completely hidden by violas hung on falling stems. Miss Martinot's costumes have been entirely designed by herself, and she devoted almost as much time to their production as she devoted to the development of her play. Her well-known and justly famous reputation for costuming has enabled her to produce some of the most beautiful creations ever seen on the stage. For every costume she has hosiery and shoes to match material worn, and where necessary gloves to match also.—Boston Sunday Post.

The Herald has all the latest news

A RUNAWAY MATCH.

What the Manchester Mirror Says of Tonight's Attraction.

Of the attraction for tonight at Music hall, A Runaway Match, the Manchester Mirror of Saturday evening says: "A Runaway Match" is the funniest farce that Manchester has seen for many a moon. It is doubtful, indeed, if a more continuous laughter has ever been heard in the Manchester opera house than Mr. Swan's piece evoked last night. The author has succeeded in writing an American "French farce," one of those family complication stories that just hint at something wicked. But "A Runaway Match" is clean all the time, and bright and witty besides. Mark Hanley has two or three companies playing it in different sections and it is safe to say that if Manchester had known something more about it in advance the theatre would have been crowded. As it was, although the price schedule was the ordinary one, only a small audience was present. Most of them spent today in telling their friends what they missed, and in gloating over their own good fortune. The company was first class and without a single stick. Even the one subordinate part, that of a Pullman car porter, was played capitally.

Two of the three acts take place in the combination sitting-room-dining-room of a cross-roads hotel. An annoying railroad accident has sent a number of guests to the house, which is conducted by a Puritanical spinster and one man-servant, a boy of ill-holler type. Among the unexpected guests is Leonard Claxton, a young attorney, and Mrs. Eleanor Matche, a young widow. He is 23; she acknowledges 23. They are to be married on the following day, but Miss Pennywise catches them in an embrace and to avert her fury Claxton says that they are man and wife, and so sisters. The railroad accident turns out to be quite serious, and a room is set apart for them. Mrs. Matche, intending to show Leonard a letter in which their growing fondness is criticised by a friend, hands him, instead, a letter beginning "Dear Mamma." Then she acknowledges that it is from her daughter, who has "seen but four birthdays," and who is away at school.

The next arrivals are a white-haired man and a girl of seventeen, who are also to be married on the following day. She is Mildred Matche, run away from a boarding school, and he is a millionaire, Cuthbert Claxton. Of course, he soon meets his son, and Mildred comes face to face with "mamma," and then the fun begins. It ends in explanations, the young people fall in love and run away and the older couple also elope, each pair supposing that they are fooling the other. But it is impossible to even hint at the fun of the situations, and difficult to say in limited space how well the piece was played. None of the players came to Manchester well known, and it is to be regretted that so few were present to meet them for this first time.

Miss Alice Williams, one of the most talented and most charming ingenues that Manchester has entertained in several seasons, played Mildred Matche with a delicacy and girlishness that was perfection itself. She was the romantic schoolgirl to the life, so thoroughly full of novel heroes and heroines that she saw her Prince Charming in the first man who asked her to marry. In marriage she simply saw freedom from the restraint of school—and he had a million, besides. Miss Helen Rainsley, who showed in a splendid solo that she has lost none of her vocal charm which was hers in her "Bostonian" days, was a charming Mrs. Matche. Lloyd B. Romaine was an energetic, breezy and vigorous young attorney, and Mr. Fenwick Leach played the elder Claxton with rare tact and skill. Fred Anderson was grotesquely funny as Solomon Wise, the tavern taster. Miss Gussie Hart extracted lots of merriment from the part of Mary Jane Pennywise, who saw an "extray" charge in everything, and Roy Dayton displayed an unusually true dandy dialect as Pullman Carr.

H. W. NICKERSON,
LICENSED EMBALMER
—AND—
FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
5 Daniel St. Portsmouth.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Mile avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT
Your Lifeaway!
You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of life and vigor by taking NO-TO-BAG, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 500,000 cured. All druggists. Care guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address STERLING MEDICAL CO., Chicago or New York.

droll a comedian as Fred Anderson will also live to be properly featured. A return engagement is in order. In every respect the company was thoroughly competent.

With the larger cities offering so many inducements to the much-heralded attractions of the day Manchester cannot frequently see the best at moderate prices, and when the best is offered, as it was last night, it is extremely unfortunate that the response is not more generous. But the fault this time was largely on the side of the Hanley management, whose advance notices really went but a short way in telling us what to expect. More thorough work in advance might have worked wonders. Portsmouth is booked to see "A Runaway Match" on Monday evening, and for a Mr. Hartford's Music Hall next, and if Portsmouth will take our will be packed to its capacity. It may be said in conclusion that unless the profession is greatly overcrowded so talented a girl as Alice Williams is sure to be heard from later on, and so



No one needs to be told to try to cure a cough. But any one will be glad to be told of a means of cure which will be thorough and lasting. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a medicine which can be confidently relied on to cure diseases of the organs of respiration. It cures obstinate, deep-seated coughs, bronchitis and bleeding of the lungs. It cures when nothing else will cure, and the local physician says: "There is nothing more that we can do."

There is no alcohol in "Golden Medical Discovery," and it is absolutely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics.

The dealer, tempted by the little more profit paid by less meritorious medicines, will sometimes try and sell a substitute when the "Discovery" is asked for. No substitute medicine will satisfy the sick like "Golden Medical Discovery." It always helps. It almost always cures.

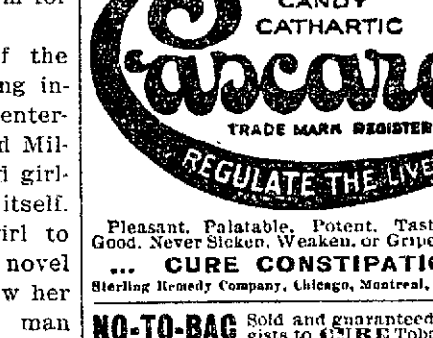
"Two years ago a severe cough started on me and I was also bothered with catarrh," writes Mr. F. S. J. of Danvers, Chicago Co. Minn. "I could not sleep at night, as the cough was worse at night. I tried several cough medicines, but to no avail, until a year ago, when I got so bad I could not breathe through my nose at times. I then tried Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. After taking eight bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and at the same time using Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, I am a well man. I can thank Dr. Pierce for my good health, and will recommend his medicines to any one suffering from the same trouble."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

DYSPEPSIA

"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCARETS, and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."

DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.



Pleasant, Palatable, Pure, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips. 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Solely Hosiery Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 311

NO-TO-BAG Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

CUTLER'S
SEA VIEW,
HAMPTON BEACH,
Where you get the famous
FISH DINNERS.
Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.
JOHN CUTLER, Proprietor

The Famous
HOTEL WHITTIER,
Open the Entire Year.
Favorite stopping place for
Portsmouth people.
If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.
OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor

YOU CERTAINLY WANT THE PUREST
FINE OLD
KY. TAYLOR WHISKEY
Full Quarts.
R. H. HIRSHFIELD, N. E. Agent,
31 DOANE STREET, BOSTON.
For Sale by Case and Bottle by Globe Grocery Co.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. R.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Willis B. Mathes, P. C.; Robert M. Herrick, N. C.; Allison L. Phinney, V. C.; Charles C. Charlsen, H. P.; Fred Heiser, V. H.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; Charles W. Hanscom, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. M.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—A. N. Wells, E. R.; H. B. Dow, Treas.; William P. Gray, Sec.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each month.

Officers—William P. Gardner, C.; Charles B. Allen, V. C. Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank S. Langley, F. S.; J. W. Marden, T.; Charles W. Hanscom, Ind.; Malcomb D. Stuart, Ex.; William C. Berry, I. P.; William Emery, O. P.; Harry Hersum, Trustee.

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OFFICE HOURS: 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.
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Portsmouth, N. H.

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Office Hours:
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STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement.

100 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other

Public Works,

(and has received the commendation of Engineers, Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.)

FOR SALE BY

JOHN H. BROUGHTON

We Are Now Receiving Two

Cargos of

PORTLAND CEMENT

—AND THE—

HOFFMAN CEMENT

The only lot of fresh cement in the city;

We have the largest stock and constant shipments ensure the newest cements.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER

187 MARKET ST.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Winter Arrangement.
(In Effect October 14, 1901.)

Leave Portsmouth

Boston—3:50, 7:20, 8:15, 10:53, a. m.; 2:21, 5:00, 7:28, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45, a. m.; 2:21, 5:00, p. m.

Portland—8:55, 10:45, a. m.; 2:45, 5:22, 8:50, 9:20, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45, a. m.; 8:55, p. m.

Wells Beach—9:55, a. m.; 2:45, 5:22, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, a. m.

Old Orchard and Portland—9:55, a. m.; 2:45, 5:22, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, a. m.

North Conway—8:55, a. m.; 2:45, p. m.

Somersworth—4:50, 9:45, 9:55, a. m.; 2:40, 5:22, 5:30 p. m.

Rochester—9:45, 9:55, a. m.; 2:40, 5:22, 5:30 p. m.

Dover—4:50, 9:45, a. m.; 12:15, 2:40, 5:22, 8:52, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:48, a. m.; 8:57, p. m.

North Hampton and Hampton—7:20, 8:15, 10:53, a. m.; 5:00, p. m. Sunday, 8:00, a. m.; 5:00, p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

ve Boston—7:30, 9:00, 10:10, a. m.; 12:30, 3:30, 4:45, 7:00, 7:45, p. m. Sunday, 4:30, 8:20, 9:00, a. m.; 6:40, 7:00, p. m.

ve Portland—2:00, 9:00, a. m.; 12:45, 6:00, p. m. Sunday, 2:00, a. m.; 12:45, p. m.

ve North Conway—7:25, a. m.; 1:15, p. m.

ve Rochester—7:19, 9:47, a. m.; 1:50, 5:22, p. m. Sunday, 7:00, a. m.

ve Somersworth—6:35, 7:32, 10:00, a. m.; 4:05, 6:39, p. m.

ve Dover—6:50, 10:24, a. m.; 1:40, 1:30, 6:30, 9:20, p. m. Sunday, 7:30, a. m.; 9:25, p. m.

ve Hampton—9:22, 11:50, a. m.; 1:13, 4:59, 6:10, p. m. Sunday, 1:26, 10:06, a. m.; 8:09, p. m.

ve North Hampton—9:28, 11:55, a. m.; 2:19, 5:05, 6:21, p. m. Sunday, 1:30, 10:12, a. m.; 8:15, p. m.

ve Greenland—9:35, a. m.; 12:01, 1:25, 5:11, 6:27, p. m. Sunday, 1:35, 10:18, a. m.; 8:20, p. m.

ve Somersworth—6:35, 7:32, 10:00, a. m.; 4:05, 6:39, p. m.

ve Dover—6:50, 10:24, a. m.; 1:40, 1:30, 6:30, 9:20, p. m. Sunday, 7:30, a. m.; 9:25, p. m.

ve Hampton—9:22, 11:50, a. m.; 1:13, 4:59, 6:10, p. m. Sunday, 1:26, 10:06, a. m.; 8:09, p. m.

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THE CLUB.

The most ancient weapon was the club, and one blow with it in the hand of a vigorous wielder was usually enough to cause a knockout. Several stone studded clubs used by the lake dwellers of Switzerland have recently been found in their ancient habitations.

Holly Beans.

Holly beans, if eaten, produce pain, nausea and a drowsiness not easily broken.

An Underground Lake.

At Eucla, in Australia, a subterranean lake has been found at a depth of 300 feet with a comparatively inexhaustible supply of water.

Infantry.

The term "infantry" was first used by the Spaniards in the wars with the Moors to designate the bodyguard of a royal prince or infant. It was extended to the entire body of foot soldiers and finally adopted throughout Europe.

White Pine.

White pine, when green, weighs 34.62 pounds to the cubic foot; when seasoned, 29.56.

Koreans.

The Koreans as a people are better developed physically than the Japanese. They are taller and mentally are liberally endowed.

Norway Herrings.

Germany pays \$1,500,000 a year for Norwegian salt herrings.

Brooms.

In 1700 were made the first brooms in this country from the broomcorn grown on American soil. The brooms were made in Philadelphia, and the event was spoken of at the time as an illustration of the development of the country.

Tamerlane.

Tamerlane, the Tartar conqueror, had a club foot. His real name was Timour Lenk, or Timour the lame.

Odd Tax Law.

At Cotta, in Saxony, persons who did not pay their taxes last year are published in a list which hangs up in all restaurants and saloons of the city. Those that are on the list can get neither meat nor drink at these places under the penalty of loss of license.

Belgian Railroads.

Belgium in 1808, through the purchase of the Grand Central Belge and some minor private roads, became the possessor of the whole Belgian railroad system.

Wire Fences.

Wire fences were in limited use in the neighborhood of Philadelphia as far back as 1816. The wire used was manufactured by White & Hazel at their wireworks at the falls of Schuylkill.

Sickness.

The average amount of sickness in human life is nine days out of the year.

Brain Pap.

An English writer thinks he has discovered a food particularly adapted to the literary man. He asserts that apples, and raw apples at that, are the best diet on which to feed genius, but that they should be eaten as the children eat them, skins and all, and in sufficient quantities to be satisfying.

Beer and Ale.

To brew a barrel of lager beer one and one-half bushels of malt are used; to brew a barrel of ale four and one-half bushels of malt are required.

The Primrose.

Primrose was at first the prime rose, or the first rose that opened in spring.

Zanzibar Commerce.

In Zanzibar cotton goods form the chief article of commerce. Gray cloth is sold to a very large extent under the name of "American." Printed cotton kerchiefs, worn by the native women and called "kangas," always find a ready sale.

Australian Wheat.

The principal wheat growing states of Australia are Victoria, South Australia and New South Wales.

Animal Collectors.

Animal collectors working in South Africa for European and American zoological concerns command high salaries. Their white assistants even are paid at the rate of \$3,000 per annum.

Persian Guitars.

The Persians have three kinds of guitars—the sitar, the tar, and suz—all played either with the fingers or with a plectrum.

Uses For Sawdust.

Slabs for parquet floors have been made from sawdust, as well as plates for bas-reliefs, art castings, panels and decorations. Terra cotta lumber and artificial lumber are both instances of the utilization of sawdust. Sawdust compositions have also been used for sidewalks and dinner plates.

Potato Riots.

When potatoes were first brought into Russia, the people rejected them. They were called devil's apples, and their introduction caused riots in several parts of the empire.

The Longest Bridge.

The longest bridge in the world is the Lion bridge, near Sangang, in China. It extends 5 1/2 miles over an arm of the Yellow sea and is supported by 300 huge stone arches. The roadway is seventy feet above the water and is inclosed in an iron network.

BEAVERS' DIPLOMACY.

Ceased War on Muskrats Because of Valuable Aid.

Charles Nicholas, an Indian guide of Koochee, Moosehead lake, to whom the habits of bird and beast were always an open book, tells the following little story, which he declared was true and which is certainly good enough to be true. Near the head of Spencer bay is an extensive marsh, where in the summer time deer are wont to feed and frolic, where in the fall the lordly moose come from off the mountain to mate and where, at all seasons of the year, muskrats innumerable have dwelt. Not so far away is a smaller marsh, where for many years a colony of beavers has lived in cozy houses built close by the water's edge. These two little communities never exchanged calls, but lived and prospered in happy exclusion.

The going out of the ice from the lake one season was followed by an almost unprecedented rise of water and the two marshes in Spencer bay, the large one and the little one, were completely covered. Now, the muskrats did not mind the flood a bit. Driven from one hole, they sought another farther back, and when there weren't any more holes these happy go lucky vagrants set up house-keeping in a huge pile of driftwood, never losing a meal or a wink of sleep.

But with the beaver it was different. These industrious property owners suffered severely, and when the waters of Moosehead lake at last receded the ruins of the beavers' lodges were with them. The beavers did not sit and sulk; neither did they for a moment think of building again on the same old site. They sought higher ground, where the floods of another spring could not reach them, and so it came about one fine morning when the muskrats came down on to the marsh to play they found the beaver there before them.

It was a large marsh, as has been stated before, but it was not large enough for both muskrat and beaver. War was at once declared, and the war ended in the breaking up of the muskrat colony and the scattering of the rats all along the shores of Spencer bay.

Two miles from the marsh and on the farther side of the bay was a clump of poplar trees, which the beavers selected as the best material available for their new houses. All day and all night they sawed, until finally they had floating on the lake and compactly rafted several hundred logs for up to date beaver houses. And then the troubles of these busy but unscrupulous little builders began.

They could not even stir the raft of logs from shore, to say nothing of towing it two miles across Spencer bay to the marsh.

Every beaver in the colony was summoned to the task. Young and old, big and little, weak and strong, they pushed and pulled, but they could not budge that raft of timber.

Then the head of the beaver colony called the other beavers together on the raft and laid before them this remarkable proposition. If the muskrats would lend a helping hand and tow that raft on Spencer bay, they (the beavers) would permit them to return to the big marsh, where they might live without fear of molestation. The rest of the beavers agreed, and the muskrats, when appealed to, also agreed, and the following morning, before the waters of the bay roughened up, the deer and the squirrels and the gulls beheld with amazement beavers and muskrats, shoulder to shoulder, pushing a raft of logs before them up Spencer bay.

The houses are built, and the beavers are in them, and all about are muskrat holes, and muskrats in them too. And beaver and rat, who are at war everywhere else in northern Maine, are living together in peace on the big marsh at the head of Spencer bay.—Boston Herald.

Resented the Comment.

A well known savings institution has a unique system of receiving deposits. People who patronize the bank first take their money to a receiving teller and then pass along to another clerk whose business it is to verify the entry in the handbooks and deliver them to the proper owners. "John Jones," he will call out, for example. When John Jones answers, the clerk asks him how much his deposit was, and upon receiving a correct reply hands over the book.

One day a little irascible looking Irishman was one of the depositors in line. "How much?" queried the clerk when the Celt had answered to his name. "Van dollar," returned the depositor. "Van dollar," sung out the clerk, reaching for the next book. "It is, begob!" shouted the little man, turning back. "It's a damn sight more than yez would have to save yerself if yez had a wife and tin childer to support."

It was not until the indignant depositor had marched through the doorway that the astonished clerk tumbled to the combination of circumstances which had aroused his ire.—Philadelphia Record.

A City of Zinc.

Reira, on the coast of Portuguese East Africa, is a city of zinc. Every utensil is made of it. If you were to break your leg, you would be taken to the hospital on a stretcher made of zinc, and when you arrived at the zinc building you would be laid on bedding resting on a zinc framework.

A dead man lying in a zinc coffin, a latter resting on settles of the same metal, is not an extraordinary sight. The body is carried to the zinc church, and it may rest in a zinc lined grave if the relatives so desire and are willing to pay.

Zinc seems to be the only cheap material that will withstand for a reasonable length of time the effects of the humid climate, and it is accordingly employed in every possible way.

Deceptive.

"Tommy," said the father of a precocious five-year-old at the dinner table, "don't you think that is a pretty big piece of cake for a boy of your size?"

"It looks big, papa," replied Tommy, "but it's sponge cake and nearly all holes."—Chicago News.

Fathetic.

Laertes de Homme—Miserable house tonight! Beggary array of empty benches!

Polonius O'Rante—Yes, but did you notice during that emotional scene that even the empty seats were in tiers?—Baltimore American.

Sympathetic Inquiry.

"Yes," said Snaggs in reply to Spiff's query about his health. "I've been ill with tonsillitis or tonsillitis."

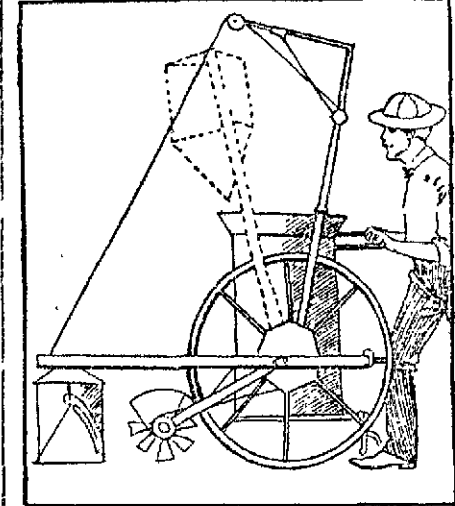
"Well, which is the worse?" asked Spiff.

Spiff.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A NEW STREET SWEEPER.

Device Intended to Lessen Cost of Keeping a Town Clean.

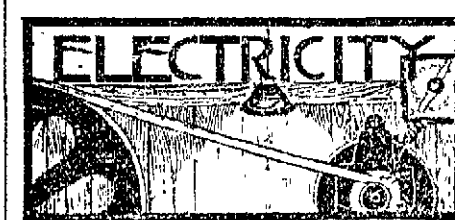
The adoption by cities of the asphalt pavement has necessitated the employment of an army of men to keep it clean, and this has attracted attention to the advisability of devising a mechanical apparatus for performing some part of the work, so as to reduce the expense, says the Philadelphia Times. Jesse M. Harr of Washington has invented a machine for the purpose. In operation it is pushed along by a man, while its movement actuates through a gear wheel attachment a long brush,



STREET SWEEPER IN OPERATION.

which pushes the dirt in front of it until a bucket, open toward the brush, standing on the pavement, is reached, into which it sweeps the dirt.

At the same time the forwardly projecting shaft engages the bucket and by a suitable ratchet device on the large wheel pulls it up and automatically dumps its contents into a large can. After this the bucket is lowered to the pavement and thrust some distance in advance of the brush, where it rests until it is again reached.



The new Hungarian system of telegraphy has proved a marvelous success. The system has been installed between Budapest and Fiume, a distance of 375 miles, and is in practical working order at a speed of 40,000 words an hour.

The messages are written in Roman characters and require no transcription. Negotiations are in progress for establishing the system in France and Germany.

The latter government will give it a trial between Berlin and Cologne, and the installation will be complete in a short time. The system is an ingenious combination of the telegraph, the telephone and photography, the messages being written on sensitized paper by ray light and developed and fixed by an automatic process.

Cervera's Wireless Telegraphy.

In wireless telegraphy the Spanish major, Cervera, is even certain that he will be able to telegraph from Spain to America. His system is said to have a great advantage over Marconi's in that it does not permit of the dispatches being intercepted. Near Alicante the major has fired mines at a distance without wires. He hopes to be able to effect the explosion of the magazines of warships at a distance.

New Style of Telegraph Key.

A new style of telegraph key which promises to revolutionize present methods of Morse transmission by hand has been invented by a New York operator. This key is a most radical departure from the principles embodied in the old style "steel lever" key now in use and it is claimed, brings into play an entirely new set of muscles which, according to the inventor, have never before been brought into play and are much stronger than those now used in telegraphic transmission.

Nitrate of Soda in Nevada.

The reported discovery

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